

Voltron New Beginnings

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Chapter 7

Rated pg13 (you have been warned ^^;;)

By Cindra

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Inside the castle Hunk, Mark, and Jeff had all decided to go find their friends, after Hunk had discovered that Pidge was no longer on watch in the castle's control room.

Hunk sat down and began to key in a series of commands into the computer. "Um...guys? Look at what I see on the screen, but try not to panic."

Jeff and Mark both looked at Hunk with puzzled expressions on their faces, as they eyed the main screen. Hunk had put up what was going on outside in the castle gardens up on the main monitor.

"What's the big deal Hunk? Lance, Pidge, Cassie, Myria, Chip, and Koran are all being surrounded by what looks like Shadow Warriors" Jeff acted as if things like this happened to them everyday.

"Those are ninja's out there! We fight robots! Not ninja's! Where the hell did they come from!" Mark was clearly not at all amused at the thought of fighting 20 shadow warriors.

Hunk was about to say something in response to Mark's exclamation, but he was interrupted by an incoming call from Keith.

"Hi guys! What's up?" Keith's image appeared on the main screen.

"Up? Nothing is up, Keith, everything is fine here." Hunk lied through his teeth.

"That's good to hear, because Allura and I are coming home. We should be arriving in about ten minutes. We actually missed you, guys and decided to come home a few days ahead of schedule." With that said he ended the call.

Jeff had begun to pace the control room. "Now what are we are going to do?"

"We've got even more trouble guys, another ship just landed beside the castle." Mark pointed to another monitor.

"Tell me that it is not another group of ninja's...." Hunk's voice trailed off as his eyes caught sight of a female shadow warrior, who had the body of an amazon warrior. His fingers keyed in more commands into the computer, so that he could get an even closer look at her.

"Is it me or is Hunk entranced with the vision on the screen." Jeff chuckled.

"Look, Jeff, those new guys are wearing the royal crest of Zaire. Yes! They're on our side!" Mark grinned at Jeff.

"That's good news, Mark, because I think that the big guy is in love. I think that the best way to help our friends is to let these new allies take care of situation." Jeff continued to watch the battle unfold.

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"Oh great, Lance, now we have even more company! A ship just landed beside the castle and about 20 white clad ninja's just came out of it!" Pidge snarled at Lance.

"Did you say that they were dressed in white?" Myria hissed in Pidge's ear.

"What difference does it make Myria! We are hopelessly out numbered!" Pidge glared at her.

"It's Sheena! Those other ninja's are on our side!" Myria was so happy that help was finally there, that she hugged Pidge.

Rand glared at the new arrivals and he was clearly not the least bit impressed. "You are to late Red. I have already won this game." He gave Saron the signal to grab Cassie.

Cassie was wrenched away from Lance. "Let me go!" She screamed in terror, as she and Saron vanished.

"Cassie!" Lance shouted trying to make a grab for her, ending up with nothing but air.

"I win, Red, why don't you do us both a favor and join me. It will be like old times. Little brother you may collect your prize now." He growled.

"No! Pidge..." Myria's voice was muffled by Shaitan's gloved hand as he made his escape with his prize, after shoving Pidge out of his way.

"No! Myria!" Pidge lunged at Shaitan only to watch him vanish in front of him.

"That was very stupid Saron and Shaitan! I will hunt you down and when I find you I will make you wish that you were never born!" Sheena shouted furiously.

Rand unmasked himself and glowered at Sheena. "Have you forgot what happened the last time we did battle?"

"That was a long time ago, Rand, if any one of your men harms one hair on either of the princess's head! I will toss that pitiful band of nitwits, that you have the nerve to call ninja's, to the four winds! While I tear you to pieces with my bare hands!" Sheena had Rand at her mercy in seconds, she had managed to get in a neck lock and her razor sharp katana blade was pressed against his throat.

"Saron do as we were order and kill the princess!" Rand snarled through teeth clinched in pain as Sheena began to apply pressure to the sword.

"If you do not release Cassie, Saron, I will kill your leader and then Liam's squad will finish you off!" Sheena was not bluffing and was close to losing her temper.

"Liam is dead! You never could trick me, Red. Saron..." He never finished his order because Liam's squad of red clad ninja's arrived and had surrounded Rand's team.

"I never bluff, now tell him to let Cassie go!" Her sword was now drawing blood and Rand's neck was bleeding very badly.

"Never!" Rand choked out before he blacked out and fell limply to the ground.

"Saron! Do you do not want the same thing to happen to you, I suggest that you both give these two back their princess's!" Sheena shouted angrily.

Saron never did like the idea of bleeding to death, so he released his hostage, only to get nailed by Liam.

"Sheena! He is gone, that little slime ball took his prize and ran." Cori ran up to her boss.

"Myria!" Pidge fell to his knees in agony as he thought of her at the mercy of Shaitan. \_\*It's ALL my fault!\* \_

"Cori, take your team and find him. There is no telling what that

little brat will do to her." Everyone left and only Sheena remained in the garden. "I am so sorry, that I underestimated the little twit and he got away! I can assure you that it will not happen again." She bowed in front of Cass.

"I knew the risks, but I never thought that they would go after my baby sister." Cassie whimpered shakily.

"We will find her, Cass. I only hope that Shaitan is not like his brother." Sheena caught sight of Hunk, as he, Mark and Jeff arrived.

"Is everyone okay? Where's Myr? Hunk noticed that Pidge was crying.

"She's gone, Hunk, some creep has got her!" Pidge was going to lose it soon and he did not want them to see him cry. . \_\*It's ALL my fault! None of this would have happened IF I had stayed on watch!\* \_was the only thing going through Pidge's head as the guilt kept building.

"We will get her back, Pidge." Sheena felt for the young man standing next to her. She stared at Hunk in annoyance, because he would not stop staring at her!

"How are you at fighting, Big Guy?" She looked him over as if she were sizing him up.

"I am an officer in the Galaxy Alliance, hold a third degree black belt in karate, pilot the Yellow Lion, and I am a space explorer. So you could say that I've seen my share of battles. Well? Do I pass or not, excuse me I did not catch your name?" Hunk seemed highly amused. "Or shall I just call you Red?"

"Only, if you wish to be seriously hurt. My name is Sheena, I lead King Oran's Special Forces unit." Her stern expression turned into a winning smile.

"You must be Hunk. Would you like to help me find Myria?"

"Sure, Red." Hunk turned his attention to his friend, "Do not worry, little buddy, we'll find her."

"Let's go, Big Guy." Sheena grabbed Hunk by the arm, "We will bring her back home." She shouted at Cassie as her and Hunk vanished before their eyes.

"Wow!" Jeff grinned at Mark.

"Watch it buddy or Ginger will nail your hide to the wall." Mark grinned back ignoring Jeff's glare.

"Let's all go back inside the castle. There is nothing that any of us can do, while standing out here in the garden's!" Koran was not having a good day.

"Maybe now is not the time to mention to them that Keith should be here any second now." Jeff hissed at Mark as they all went back inside.

"I'm not going to say anything." Jeff growled back.

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Keith landed his lion on the pedestal and the lion seemed to roar in response, as if it were glad to be back home. "Yes, old friend, I agree completely it is good to be home." He chuckled as the lion roared again.

"I think that he is trying to talk to you." Allura giggled.

"He made himself perfectly clear to me when he refused to give me access to him until I finally agreed to take us all back home!" Keith pulled her into his arms. "Since when does he have an attitude problem?"

"Maybe, we are beginning to see that Black lion is more than just a robot?" Allura said as they made their way into the castle.

When they found that no one was around to greet them, Keith headed for the main control room. "I do not think that I am not going to like the reason why no one is in here on watch." Keith growled.

"Where on Arus is Koran? He is always doing something in here during this time of the day." Allura worriedly chewed on her lower lip.

"Easy, my love, I am sure that there is a perfectly good reason and I intend to find out exactly what is going on and soon." placing a gentle kiss on her forehead, Keith pulled her back into his arms.

"I am so glad that Keith wasn't here to see what happened here a little while ago."

Lance led Cassie, who was crying her eyes out, past the open doorway of the control room.

"Why are you glad that I was not here?" Keith was trying to remain calm, but seeing his sister in tears was making him see red.

"What's going on, Lance?"

"Keith!" Lance exclaimed in surprise.

"Your home early!"

"Now, that we have got that cleared up, will somebody please tell me what the HELL IS GOING ON HERE!" Keith roared at the top of his lungs.

"Myria had been kidnapped and it's all my fault!" Cassie wailed in misery as she ran into her brother's arms.

"Who would want to harm, Myr? She has not done anything to anyone, she is just a kid." Keith glared at Lance, then looked over at Pidge who seemed completely lost.

"Keith, calm down! You will upset us. I suggest that we all go into the sunroom, where we can all discuss this calmly and rationally." Her voice was calm and gentle yet laced with steel.

"I have an even better idea!" Keith sat down at the main computer and called up a replay of what had happened outside in the castle gardens. "I will find out what went down detail by detail."

"How about just the last ten minutes or so." Lance muttered under his breath.

"How about I put you and Pidge on graveyard watch for the next few years." Keith dared Lance to say another word.

"Hey! No problem, Keith, just try to remember to stay calm."

"Yes, big brother, we would not want to upset Allura or her little one." Cassie stood directly behind her brother's chair.

"Would someone please explain why, Chip is trying to put the moves on my baby sister? Did you enjoy beating your twin into a pulp, Pidge?" He frowned at him.

"Yes." Pidge winced when Keith came to the images of his kiss with Myr.

"You and I are going to have a long talk." He had paused the screen at the kiss.

"Sure, Keith, but can I make a copy of that?"

"What!"

"Nothing!" Pidge gulped.

"Now, darling, he did try and protect her." Allura sat down in Keith's lap.

"Real smart Lance! Are you certifiable! That little dagger against a laser sword? Since when do...are those ninja's? WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE!"

"Don't you remember anything about your past, big brother?" Cassie stared at him in disbelief. "Daddy and Devon's father each have a group of specially trained forces. Ours happen to be the good guys and theirs are the bad guys."

"Rand?" Keith stared at Rand's unmasked face as if he was trying to remember something. "Who is she?" He frowned at Sheena's image.

"Her name is Sheena."

Keith turned his attention back to the main screen, "She took down Rand and got Saron to let you go, but this other guy, Shaitan, took off with my baby sister?"

"That about covers it." Lance eyed him warily.

"Hunk looks like he is entranced by the redwood...why does that name

sound so familiar to me?" He turned to eye his sister.

"I have not the slightest clue, big brother. I just hope that they can find Myria." Cassie was not in the mood to fill in the blanks for her brother.

"Excuse me while I go tear something in half." Keith got up from his chair and stalked out of the control room.

"I think that he is taking this rather well you, don't you?" Lance tried to break some of the tension in the room.

"Shut up! Lance!" Allura, Cassie and Pidge glared at him.

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Myria clawed, kicked and struggled in her captor's arm as he carried her onto his ship. "LET! ME! GO!" She screamed.

"Why fight me little one, after all I am your new master." Shaitan laughed evilly and Myria began to scream even louder.

"Go ahead scream, there is no one can hear you."

"MASTER! I AM NOT GOING TO BE ANYONE'S SLAVE LEAST OF ALL YOURS!" Myr had freed one of her hands and clawed him in the face with her nails.

"Don't push me little one!" Shaitan slapped her hard in the face as he moved her to the bed.

"Don't do this.... Please don't do this." She begged him as he threw her down on the bed in his quarters.

"You seemed very happy in the arms of Voltron's pilot, a little while ago. Why are you so terrified now?" He sneered down at her tear stained face.

"NO! I WON'T LET YOU HURT ME! " She tried to escape, but he had her pinned to the bed with his body.

"You have no choice my pet." He snarled, as he kissed her brutally on the mouth, she bit down hard on his lip and nailed him in the groin with her knee. He rewarded her by knocking her senseless.

"GET THE HELL OFF HER SHAITAN!" Sheena grabbed hold of a fistful of his hair and yanked him off Myria.

"Myria!" Hunk eyed her limp for crumpled like a rag doll on the bed. He had murder on his mind. "I will tear you in half for this! He roared lunging for Shaitan.

Sheena carefully reached down to wrap Myria in a thermal blanket. "She's alive, Hunk, but she is in shock." She pulled Hunk off Shaitan.

"We need to get her back to the castle." She had Myria cradled in her arms.

"He's not going to get away with this!" Hunk snarled.

Liam appeared in the doorway, "I will take him back to our base, boss. You take care of the little princess."

"No, have Cori take him back home. I want you and alpha team to remain here as the prince's honor guard. See that my orders are carried out and then report back to me at the castle." Sheena ordered her second in command.

"Yes, as you wish." Liam took Shaitan while Hunk and Sheena headed for the castle.

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"Keith! Will you please quit pacing the floor! You are making us nervous!" Allura snapped at her husband, who was pacing the Sun Room floor.

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"I can't help it, love! Some creep has my baby sister and is doing god knows what to her! While I just sit here and wait patiently for her to be found!" Keith sat back down and Allura wrapped her arms around him, to try to give him some comfort.

"Hunk, will find her." Lance said softly as he held Cassie in his arms.

"Myria!" Cassie screamed in horror when she saw her limp form in Sheena's arms.

"WHAT HAPPENED! WHAT HAS THAT MONSTER DONE TO HER!" Keith roared angrily racing over to take his sister in her arms.

"Did he?" Cassie could not say the words.

"No, but he would have if we had not found her when we did. I do not think that Myria would have lived to survive the attack." Sheena answered her quietly.

"I'll tear him in half!" Pidge eyed Myria's battered face and saw red.

"NOT before I get through with him!" Keith snarled as he rushed her to the castle's medical wing.

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Cassie stood under the stinging spray of the shower, as she tried to forget what had happened to both her and her baby sister. She felt so completely alone. She had felt so bad about what had happened to her sister, that she had ran out of the room in tears and had not stopped running until she had finally reached her room.

"Why do these things always happen to me! It's just NOT fair damn it! It should have been me! NOT my sister! They were after me!" She shouted angrily as she was reaching for the soap and began to scrub her skin raw. She had been at Saron's mercy for a few horrible minutes and he had ran his hands all over her body, while she



struggled in his arms, she felt dirty and wanted to scrub away any trace of her ordeal. "Lance, I need you to hold me." She sobbed as she continued to scrub at her skin.

"Cassie?" Lance shouted at her door "Come on, Cass, this was not your fault!" He pounded on the door a few more times.

"Cassie? Are you okay in there?" Lance entered her room, he could hear that the shower was running in her bathroom.

"Lance.." She whimpered slumping to the tiled floor of the shower.

Lance heard her whimper his name.

"Cassie?"

"Cassandra, please talk to me." He stood in the bathroom doorway.

"Cassie, I will give you one minute to come out there and talk to me or I am going to come in there and join you."

He waited two minutes, before he stripped off his clothes and with a towel wrapped around his waist, went to look in on Cass.

"Lance, I need you to hold me." She sobbed miserably not noticing that he was standing just outside the frosted glass door of her shower.

"I'm here baby." He dropped his towel entered the steaming shower stall and went to take her into his arms."

"Lance?" She blinked up at him as if he was not really there.

"Yes, Cassandra, its me and I will never let anything like that happen to you again." He sealed his vow to her with a very long kiss.

"Lance, I love you so much." She whimpered wrapping her arms around his neck to pulling him even closer.

"I love you too, Cass, and no one is ever going to take you away from me again." within moments they were lost in one another.

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"Myria, please talk to me." Keith spoke softly to his baby sister, who was curled up into a fetus position under her covers on the bed. *Shaitan, JUST wait till I get my hands on you!* Keith thought as they stood silently watching Myria. *I swear that you'll regret EVER thinking about touching her again!*

Myria just lay motionless, as silent tears streamed down her cheeks. *I wish they'd go away! I don't want them here I don't want ANYONE. All I want to do IS die!*

"Just one little blink to show me that you're okay." Myria still would not respond to him. *NO! go away!* She thought as she tried to

sink deeper in her forgetfulness and denial.

"Myria, it's okay you can open your eyes now. Sheena found you and you're safe here at the castle. I promise that I will not allow anyone to hurt you like that again, so please open those beautiful emerald green eyes of yours." Pidge begged to the quiet form on the bed and reach over to brush a stray curl away from her face, only to have her flinch as if he had struck her.

Don't touch ME! " No! Don't touch me!" She screamed in terror, both in her mind and with her voice. Her eyes opened to stare wildly at Keith and Pidge.

"Myr, you're safe now. Don't be frightened. No one is going to hurt you." Keith tried to calm his sister by attempting to reach over and pull her into his arms. "No! Get away from me! Don't touch me!" She looked at Keith, as if she were looking at a complete stranger.

"Myria, it's me, Keith, your big brother. I love you and I would never hurt you." Keith was startled by the way that she was reacting to him. *Oh Sis how can I help you, if you don't let us help. Myr, I love you and I can't stand to think of how your hurting inside*

"I'm here too Myria." Pidge wanted to murder Shaitan for what he had done to her.

"Maybe, she needs to be alone right now, Pidge." Keith growled hoarsely as tears of rage and sorrow for his sister shone in his eyes, as he looked at what that monster had done to his baby sister.

"No! I'm going to stay with her until she falls asleep again." He was not about to move from the chair next to Myria's bed. *NO ones going to make me move!*

"Okay Pidge, but if she gets any worse come find me immediately. I am going to go talk to Cass. I know that she is not handling this very well." He left Pidge to watch over his sister.

"Why don't you just go away!" Myria screamed at Pidge, she did not like the idea of him being alone with her.

"No, I am going to help you through this, and I do not care if you like it or not." Pidge reached for one book from the bookshelf in her room and began to read The Secret Garden to her.

"Didn't you hear me? I told you to get out!" She screamed at him in frustration.

"Sorry, brat, but your stuck with me." He continued to read her the story.

"Leave me alone!" She wailed burying her face in her pillow.

"Well, now the shoes on the other foot isn't it, Myria." Pidge glanced up at her ignoring her murderous glare.

"I hate you!" She screamed throwing her pillow at him.

"No, Myria, you are just angry at me because I refuse to let you slip back into that safe place in your mind, where no one can harm you and where none of the ones that love you cannot help you to heal." Pidge was slowly losing his patience with her, "I am going to help you through this, even if you fight me every step of the way." . *It's ALL my fault! None of this would have happened IF I had stayed on watch!* With that said he went back reading to her.

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Lance and Cassie dosed in each other's arms, exhausted after their steamy encounter in the shower. Neither of them have the slightest clue that their world is about to come crashing back to reality.

"Cass?" Lance growled softly into her ear.

"Hmm.." She purred sleepily cuddling closer to his warm body.

"How do you feel?"

"Wonderful" She purred contently.

"Cassie will you..." Lance started to ask her a very important question, when someone knocked on the door.

"Cassandra?" Keith called softly.

"May I come in?"

"Sure, big brother." Cassie answered sleepily before Lance could stop her.

"Now, I am really going to get it." Lance made no attempt to leave Cassie's side, he merely pulled her even closer to him and pretended to sleep.

"Cassie, I just wanted to..." Keith stopped in mid sentence as he caught sight of Lance and his sister in bed together.

"WHAT IN THE NAME OF ARUS IS GOING ON HERE!" He bellowed at the top of his lungs, instantly waking his sister.

"Keith!" She squeaked in surprise and tried to wriggle out of Lance's arms.

"Wake up Lance or you're a dead man!" Keith snarled glaring murderously down at his best friend.

Lance glared back at Keith, "Cassie and I love each other! I almost lost her today and I don't give a damn what you think about my relationship with Cassie! It's between her and me, so stay the hell out of it!"

"Fine, I will! If you hurt her, Lance, best friend or not I will kill you." Keith turned his attention back to his sister, "Myria needs you now more than ever, so lover boy might have to be put on hold for a while." Keith stalked out of the room.

"I think that he took this rather well and rather calmly." Cassie

blinked up at Lance.

"Come here you." Lance pulled her to him for a nice long kiss.

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Allura frowned at her husband, as he continued to pace the foot of their bed. "Did you hurt him?" She asked softly.

"No, I didn't hurt him, Ally, but I did tell him that I would kill him if he breaks her heart." He stopped pacing and crawled into bed with his wife.

"What did Lance do?"

"He all but told me to go to hell and that I was to mind my own business. Boy, he sure has got it bad for my sister." Keith chuckled he placed his hands protectively around her middle.

"How is Myria doing?" Allura curled up against him.

"Physically, she is going to be fine, but it will be a long time before she is able to trust anyone again. She actually thought that I was going to hurt her." Keith growled hoarsely remembering the way that Myria had screamed at him in terror. "Hell, Ally, the look she gave me..." Keith shivered from frustration. "If only I knew what to do."

"Who is with her now?" Allura reached up to brush the bangs from Keith's face.

"Pidge refuses to leave her." Keith yawned as sleep finally won the battle from hate and frustration.

"I see, goodnight my love." Allura laid her cheek against his chest and drifted off to sleep.

"Goodnight Allura and Daddy's little angels'." He said softly to his loves.

"I love you so much, Allura, and I promise to keep you all safe." And he was going to keep, that promise forever.

~~~ Next Chapter 8 ~~~

Chapter 8

Allura in labor...?

Keith remembers his past....

Voltron Force faces a new enemy...

Keith wants someone's head.....

and more... ^\_ ^

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sue me okay ^^;;) The new characters on the other hand are mine and under no circumstances are they to be used without my premission .

See ya next chapter everyone!

Cindra

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End  
file.